## Fill in the gaps



Fresh Kid Z, Fresh Kid C, Fresh Kid P, Fresh Kid T, This life is a party Oh yeah we back! I'm never growing up Oh and Xaphoon got a little, yeah Jones, Can I please get a little bit of knowledge Yeah, Chiddy Bang and We Pretty Much Amazing Somebody tell Roth that I don't love college Can we hear the song please? I got you 'Cause the real world's kinda like Real World Ay yo I once was a kid all I had was a dream And it's drama so you are Svetlana and I'm just a rhymer Mo money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Swimmin' in the water tryin' to dodge the piranhas Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast and fly to Bahamas So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us Pretty little momma, Chiddy in the spot Ay yo I once was a kid with the other little kids Where you at pretty lady (7)\_\_\_\_ \_ me what you got Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild with us They say why you rappin' for the kids for I said my clothes (8)\_\_\_\_\_ fitted, the Lids store Tell mommy I'm sorry This life is a party This summer you can catch me on a big tour Remember you was a kid I'm high grade, I think they need to quiz more Reminisce days of the innocence Let me get wit ya, don't let the kid hit ya Now it's Chiddy Bang, google me in the images I'm the photo album Valletta has, big picture Follow me, follow me I'm the leader The rule is, the dude is, so up, so chuck I'm a cool kid And when I park cars I don't pay for the meter I once was a kid all I had was a dream I remember I was younger as a kid it was the best Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up I used touch on all the (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ girls at recess Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us I'm at my peak yes, I won't leave yet Serial style, cereal aisle (2)\_\_\_\_\_ chex I once was a kid (9) the other little kids I can make these rappers run like a hard drill Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Rock band show you how the guitar feel Tell mommy I'm sorry And I (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ care less how y'all feel This life is a party I got the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to make a bitch do a cartwheel I'm never growing up This is that good just puff it and (5) bro I once was a kid all I had was a dream And you can get it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ don't worry 'bout the tax Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast though And Xaphoon, thank you for the crack So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us But I play a Ron Burgundy I anchor on the track like that I once was a kid with the other little kids I once was a kid all I had was a dream Now I'm rippin' up (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and 'em fans goin' wild Mo' money mo problems, when I get it imma pile it up wid us Now I'm dope Wonderbread we can toast Tell mommy I'm sorry So fresh how we flow, everybody get their style from us This life is a party I once was a kid with the other little kids I'm never growing up Now I'm rippin' up shows and 'em fans goin' wild wid us Tell mommy I'm sorry



- 1. pretty
- 2. need
- 3. could
- 4. flow
- 5. relax
- 6. free
- 7. show
- 8. come
- 9. with
- 10. shows

## Fill in the gaps